A Hollow's Game (Hichigo x Reader) - DISCONTINUED

1. About
2. Welcome to Karakura Town!
3. Visit Mr. Hat n' Clogs (Pt. 1)
4. Visit Mr. Hat N' Clogs (Pt. 2)
5. Dreams and Riddles (Pt. 1)
6. Dreams and Riddles (Pt. 2)
7. New Enemies or Old Friends? (Pt.1)
8. New Friends or Old Memories (Pt. 2)
9. Get Back
10. Authors Note!
11. Mornings with Hollows

A Hollow's Game (Hichigo x Reader) - DISCONTINUED

About

Author: DragonSlayer28

Summary: Karakura Town isn't your average town with your average teenagers. No, this town is like a hotspot for Hollow's, Soul Reapers, Arrancars, and other non-human guests. (Y/n) didn't know this; to her, this was just a simple restart, a simple move. Making friends is always fun, especially when one has a hollow side that you end up falling for. But who could blame her? There was just something that made them so similar and yet so different. Maybe it was that they were both a bit cruel or and fun testing their limits. or maybe it's the fact that (y/n) is a... * I do not own Bleach or any of its characters! (Although I really wish I did... XD) I only own the plot of this Fanfiction so please enjoy~! *

Status: In-Progress

Genre: anime, arrancar, bleach, hichigo, hichigoxreader, hollow, ichigo, soulreaper, xreader

Chapters: 10

Published: 2015-09-09

Updated: 2017-04-17

Source: https://www.wattpad.com/165821923

Welcome to Karakura Town!

I do not own Bleach or any of the character's. I do own the plot of this Fanfiction though so please enjoy~! XD

≈ Reader's POV ≈

♦ Dream World ♦

"Oh come on! You've gotta be faster than that!" My friend shouts at me.

"Oh shut it!" I reply.

We continue chasing each other around until our other friend joins in.

"I can't believe you guys are still playing tag?" He states solemnly.

"Well, you can always join us." I offer.

"Tch, not like he'll even get something so simple." My blue haired snickered.

"Now now. Come on, just for a little bit! Please!" I pleaded, using a sweet and innocent voice.

"Ugh, only for a little b-"

"Thank you! Thank you! By the way, TAG!!!"

All three of us ran around the desert landscape without a care in the world. Why would we, we're only kids... Right?

"Hey, slow down!!!" They shouted.

"Huh?"

I stopped running and turned to look at them, but everything turned black. I could faintly hear something beeping and everything was soon flooded with a white light.

♦ End of Dream ♦

"Ugh, that same dream." I sigh, sitting up in my bed.

Looking over to my right, I pick up my beeping alarm clock and throw it across the room. It unplugs and finally stops, letting me enjoy the silence.

'Great, what time is it? I should have looked before throwing it across the freaking room.'

Groaning in annoyance, I pick up my phone and turn on the screen. My eyes widen in shock and I shoot out of bed. I was supposed to get up at 7:00 but it's now 7:30. School starts in 15 minutes and I didn't want to have a bad first impression.

"Dangit! Guess I'll eat along the way."

'I knew I should've let someone else take care of that thing last night!!!'

♦ Time Skip ♦

Ding *Ding*

'Good, I just made it.'

Thanks to me having to take care of somethings last night, I barely made it to school. Technically, I only made it on campus but hey, the details don't matter. The uniform is alright. I like the top but the skirt was kinda... short. It stopped mid high at my thigh, which is short to me unless its shorts, then that's the shortest they should ever get. I didn't want to wear them so I'm wearing a pair of shorts that stop at the same place along with some knee high socks. Probably not allowed for a uniform option but i don't really care. Don't get me wrong, I'm not a delinquent or anything, I just don't care about others opinions much.

I look around for the classroom and stop when I find it. There's talking going on inside so I hope I'm not too late. Taking another deep breath, I slide open the door and peek my head in.

"Oh, I see you've finally showed up. Come in and introduce

yourself." The teacher says.

I nod and walk into the classroom, closing the door behind me. As soon as I step into the classroom, the initial talk comes to a complete halt and is replaced with everyone whispering. Actually, scratch that, its replaced by the boys whispering stuff with a weird light in their eyes.

'Are those... hearts...? How is that even natural?'

"Hi, my name is (y/n), (y/n) (l/n). Let's see, I like weapons, competitions, playing video games, and training. I hope we'll all get along!" I introduce myself, bowing slightly at the end.

"Hey babe, l like your- ow ow ow!!!"

"Cut it out already Keigo!!!"

A brown haired boy started talking to me, badly flirting, and an orange haired boy punched him. At the sight, I giggled a bit but probably shouldn't have because vnow some people are giving me questioning looks.

"Hey, name's Ichigo Kurosaki. If he gives you any problems again, just let me know. He's usually like this though." The orange haird boy introduces.

"Hey!!! Ichigo you sly dog, trying to get all sweet with the new gir-"

"Shut it!!!"

This time, Keigo, I believe his name is, is interrupted with a kick to the stomach by a black haired girl. She seemed really pissed so I could tell it hurt, plus she seems to have taken some self defense classes of some kind. At the scenario, I laugh a little bit louder and excuse myself.

"So-sorry. It's just, I have a bit of a cruel sense of humor." I admit.

"It's alright. I'm Tatsuki and that idiot over there is Keigo, don't pay him much mind." Tatsuki says, shaking my hand.

"Alright, do introductions later please. (Y/n), take the seat next to Ichigo and I'll help you catch up. And you can call me Ms. Ochi." The teacher says.

I nod and take a seat next to Ichigo as Ms. Ochi instructs the class on what to do next. Out of the corner of my eye, I catch Ichigo glancing at me off and on. When I look up at him though, he turns his head again and pays attention to the teacher again.

'Alrighty then... At least the people here seem nice! I can make some friends.'

≈ Ichigo's POV ≈

'(Y/n) huh, she seems nice but her reitsu is weird. I can at least sense a little bit from everyone else but her, I don't sense a single thing.'

'Aw come on King. That cant be the only thing you've noticed about her~.'

'Ugh, what do you want?! And how are you even talking to me right now!?'

'Heck if I know. Besides, I think the new girl's pretty cute.'

'If you even try anything-'

'Yeah yeah, the king will get his robe dirty right? Tch, loosen up. I think she's interesting.'

≈Uryu's POV ≈

'I bet even Ichigo's noticed by now but she isn't emitting a reitsu. She isn't a Quincy and definitely not a hollow. Is she a Soul Reaper? No, even they can't make their reitsu vanish completely. What is she?'

I take a quick glance at Ichigo and see him getting more and more frustrated. He must be trying to control his hollow, but why would it act up now?

≈ Orihime' POV ≈

'(Y/n) seems really lively! I wonder why she was wearing shorts instead of the skirt? Oh well, I hope she'll be my friend! Then we can make all kinds of recipes together!'

♦ Time Skip to Lunch ♦

≈ Reader's POV ≈

'Yeah, lunch!!!' I mentally cheer.

Class was alright, except for the fact that I already know this stuff. I don't quite remember learning it though but it just came naturally. While Ms. Ochi was talking, I took a peak into one of the older grades textbooks and already understood everything. Weird but it works in my favor.

As soon as the bell rings, I sigh in relief and take out my bento. As I'm doing so, a girl with long burnt orange hair and a tall dark skinned boy with dark hair walk over to my desk.

"Hi (y/n)! My name's Orihime Inoue, but you can call me Orihime." The girl says.

"My name's Yasutora Sado but you can just call me Chad." The boy says.

"Alright then, Orihime, Chad, nice to meet you! The name's (y/n), although you already knew that." I smile awkwardly.

"Hahaha. Oh right! Do you want to join us for lunch? We can introduce you to a few of our other friends!" Orihime offers.

After thinking about it for a quick second, I accept their offer and walk with them to the roof. Chad was pretty quiet unless asked a question, then he answered it quickly and swiftly. Orihime on the other hand talked about random subjects constantly. She seemed to be really cheerful and energetic with a unique imagination.

When we finally make it up to the roof, I take a deep breath and enjoy the fresh air. It's the perfect weather, not too hot and not too cold. Just right!

I follow Orihime and Chad to a group of other students and recognize a few of them from our class.

"Oh, hey Orihime, Chad, (y/n)." Tatsuki says.

"Hey, what's up?" I say as I take a seat.

"Not much. What are you going to do for the project for science though?" Tatsuki inquires.

'Oh yeah, the project. Well, we just have to run a survey on someone else in the class and see what they like, dislike, some of their hobbies, and simple things like that.'

"Hmm, not sure. Do you all have a partner?"

"Well, I know Ichigo doesn't so you can partner up with him!" Tatsuki volunteers him.

I look at Ichigo for approval and he nods. Then another person joined the group in which was introduced to me as Uryu. He had a serious aura about him so I didn't joke too much with him. Otherwise, we all ate, talked about class, and joked around a bit. When the Bell rang, we cleaned up and headed back to class.

Along the way, Ichigo said that it would be a good idea to get a head start on the project so we both agreed to work on it at his house. He also warned me about his dad and how he can get a bit 'crazy'. His serious expression made me laugh and he said that he was serious, making me shake my head. We entered the class and sat at our desks. While everyone else stayed with the teacher, I went ahead and finished the assignment, catching a bit of sleep afterward.

♦ Time Skip to End of School Day ♦

"Hey... Hey (y/n)!" I heard someone shout.

"I groaned and turned my head to see Ichigo with his stuff ready to go. Taking a peak at my phone, I realized that class had just ended and it was time to go.

"Huh, oh sorry. I didn't get much sleep last night." I admit.

≈ Ichigo's POV ≈

"Huh, oh sorry. I didn't get much sleep last night." (Y/n) says while rubbing her eyes.

"It's alright. Come on." I urge her.

She gets up and grabs her stuff so we head out of the school. Uryu and I already talked a bit during class about what happened last night and about (y/n) spiritual pressure but I don't think it connects.

Uryu suspects her of not being human but she seems like a good person to me. I plan to ask Urahara about it later on. He's gotta know something right?

'Not too sure about that King.'

'Ugh, and why not?!'

'Just a hunch. There's something off but I can't tell what so I know you can't.'

'I'm going to kill you!'

'Not before I take your crown King~!'

"Hey Ichigo, you okay?"

I snap out of my 'thoughts' and turn to (y/n).

"Ha-ha, yeah. Sorry about that. Just deep in thought." I laugh awkwardly.

To my relief, she doesn't press the issue so we continue walking. Before we can reach my house though, I sense a strong spiritual pressure and look toward it. I spot a huge hollow not too far away and it appears to be running straight for us.

'Dangit! Of all times for me to leave Kon at home...'

I grab (y/n)'s arm and drag her away from the hollow. She gives me a confused look but starts running along with me. I'm not too sure why, but its still chasing us so I turn down some random blocks. To my luck, when we end up in a populated area I no longer sense the hollow.

I apologize to (y/n) and we go to my house. As soon as I walk though the door, I'm greeted with a fist in my face and my dad yelling at me. When he sees (y/n) though, a weird and perverted smile crosses his face and he offers her to stay for dinner. I drag her upstairs, kicking my dad as payback along the way, and head up to my room.

"Yeah, sorry about him." I apologize.

"Hahaha. You family is quite funny actually. Especially your dad, nice greeting." She smirks.

"Tch, you have no idea."

We talk for a bit and discuss the project before Yuzu calls us downstairs for dinner. Everything is fine until we actually start eating and my head begins to hurt. I quickly excuse myself and run outside.

I'm not sure why, but today my hollow seems to be stronger than usual. I can't control it as much and his thoughts are continuously crossing my mind. Whatever this is, I don't like it.

Just as I make it to park, I see the hollow that was chasing (y/n) and I earlier. Taking out my badge and switching into a Soul Reaper, I begin to fight the hollow.

≈ Reader's POV ≈

"Ichigo!!!" I shout.

He ran out suddenly so I decided to follow him and see if he's okay. He seemed to be in and out of it today, but I'm not too sure. I call him a few more times before I find him passed out at a park. Running up to him, I sense something and look around again, only to find him running around in a yukata with a huge sword.

"Ichigo!!" I shout again.

"What are you doing!!! Back up!" He shouts in return.

Before his words could even register, he is blown back pretty far.

"ICHIGO!!!"

I run up to and try to check him for any major wounds, which he thankfully didn't have. I then noticed that he was hiding his face and that his eyes were turning yellow.

"Wait... You have a hollow?" I ask quietly.

His eyes widen and he stares right up at me.

"How did you-"

He's interrupted by the hollow roaring behind us and he starts holding his head again. Within a few seconds, he starts laughing like a mad man and his appearance changes. His orange hair turns as white as snow and his skin like paper. His eyes also change color and turn black and yellow. He stands up straight and laughs again.

"So you're the famous (y/n). Hmmm, alot more interesting than I thought." He says.

I give him a questioning look but he ignores it and laughs again, turning toward the hollow. Pulling out his zampato, he raises his spiritual pressure and shouts 'Getsuga Tenshō'. Sending off a powerful blast of reitsu, the hollow is destroyed and he laughs again.

"Hmmm..."

"Do you have a laughing problem or something?" I ask, annoyed by his constant laughter.

"Hahaha! Does someone not like my laugh?" He taunts.

"What did you do to Ichigo?"

"Why'd you change the topic?"

"Why wont you answer the question?"

"Because I asked first sweetie~."

"Actually, you didn't. I just changed it."

"Actually, I did. What would you do if I were to just kill you right now?"

"Kill you, not like you'd have a chance against me but whatever."

After going back and forth, he starts laughing again and I sigh aloud. If this is Ichigo's hollow, then he's definitely the opposite of him.

"Hahaha! I like you! You have alot of sass." He smirks.

"Yeah, and you have a creepers laugh."

"Now now, don't make me hurt you."

"Aww, is the albino pervert butt hurt~?" I smirk.

"Tch. Well, talk to you later sweetie~. The king wants his crown again."

And with that, Ichigo returns to normal and collapses on the ground. I barely manage to catch him as his eyes gradually open.

"Wha-what happened? Where is he!?" He shouts, sitting up and then groaning in pain.

"Hey hey, calm down. I'll explain a few things since I'm going to have to anyway..."

"Wait, how do you know about hollows?" Ichigo raises a brow.

"Hehehe~, nice first day to school. Yeah~." I fake cheer.

Today, I started school in a new place, made a few friends, had some fun; what could go wrong. Oh, with me... Alot. Just ended up

making a friend that's a Soul Reaper and has a hollow, confronted her another hollow withing 24 hours, and now have to explain myself. What's up with this freakin' town?!

Visit Mr. Hat n' Clogs (Pt. 1)

≈ Reader's POV ≈

'Ugh... Too tired!' I mentally groan.

After that whole hollow thing last night, I agreed to talk with Ichigo later on after school today. To be honest, I just want to go on the roof and sleep for a while, a few days while. Too many things have been going on; school, hollows, sensing other strong reitsu's, finding a bunch of Soul Reapers around Karakura town, and not to mention that I am still having those dreams. Although I've been having those dreams for quite some time, I still quite decode it. I feel like I know those two but from where?

"Ms. (L/n), can you please answer the question on the board."

I slightly raise my head and remember that I was in class. Taking a quick glance at the board, I solve it mentally and quietly sigh.

"The first one is $x = 7.3$, the second one is 32 hours, and the last one is undefined." I answer swiftly before putting my head back down.

"Huh, good job. They're all correct. Either way, class is over in a few minutes so I'll let you guys have some free time. And don't forget about your homework!" Ms. Ochi says before leaving the class.

The classroom immediately erupts with people talking and moving around the classroom to get closer to their friends. I decided to just keep my head down on the desk and wait for the class to be officially over. To bad I don't usually get what I want.

"Hey (y/n)! Are you okay?" A cheerful voice asks.

"Oh, hey Orihime. What's up?" I respond, propping my head up on my right hand.

"Not much. Oh, what class do you have next?"

"Ummm, gym if I remembered correctly. Why?"

"Yeah! We have it together then!" She cheers, attracting the attention of some classmates.

"That's cool then. What do you think we're gonna do?" I ask.

"We should be practicing for field day! It's a bunch of fun and I think the guys are going to be practicing with us too."

"Speaking of guys, where's Ichigo?"

I glanced around the classroom and realized that he wasn't here yet. I sensed a hollow a little while ago but it shouldn't take him that long to defeat. Right? Well, it doesn't take me that long.

'Yeah, but you don't count.' A voice speaks to me mentally, in which I recognize instantly.

'Well, thanks for that. And what the heck happened to you?! Have you been ignoring me or something the past few days!?' I shout/ask mentally.

'Eh, pretty much. What's it to ya'?'

'Ugh! Fine, be like that! But does it really take Soul Reapers so long to defeat a single hollow?'

'Not really but for the carrot top it will. He needs to switch into his Soul Reaper mode or whatever in order to fight and then renter his body. You have a different set of guidelines making you... special...'

'Well thanks for that... And where'd you think of the nickname?'

'You were complaining about him yesterday and said it.'

'Ah, alrighty then.'

"Are you okay (y/n)?"

I snap out of my thoughts and turn to Orihime. She was right in front of me, waving her hand in front of my face. Thinking of a quick excuse, I quickly come up with one and smile awkwardly.

"Hehe, sorry about that. I was deep in thought about something."

"Oh, alright!"

Ding *Ding* *Ding*

"Come on, lets go." I say.

Standing up from my seat, I grab my bag and start walking with Orihime to gym. We had to walk downstairs and then part way across campus too get there but it wasn't too far. The only thing that annoyed me was how crowded some of the hallways were.

We both change into our gym clothes and walk back out to the gym. I wasn't too sure if they had a specific uniform for gym clothes so i just threw on a pair of black gym shorts that stop mid-thigh, biker shorts underneath, and a plain (f/c) tank top. The tank top had regular straps and not spaghetti strapped because they get annoying after a while. Orihime was wearing black yoga leggings, something like that, that stopped right below her knees and a plain white T-shirt.We also both had our hair tied back into a high ponytail, Orihime's long red-orangish hair draping down and my (h/l) (h/c) hair doing the same.

The boys were already changed and waiting in the gym in rows and columns, taking role. Most were wearing basketball shorts and t-shirts or tank tops while a few were actually sweat pants.

'Sweat pants? Why...? It's still pretty warm outside but the breeze helps abit, but sweat pants..?'

'Probably just self-conscious or forgot about changing for gym.'

'Complete opposite of the girls that are wearing short short shorts and small tight shirts.'

'Says the one wearing short shorts and a tank top...'

I freeze for an instant and feel a tick mark appear on my face. Joking or not, that comment is going to make me go by her and kill her, no matter the consequence to me.

'Hey! My shorts stop mid-thigh and my tank doesn't hug every curve on me thank you very much!!!'

'Whatever you say girlie.'

At that I growl a bit and wait for my name to be called during roll. There's 25 guys or so and 20 girls so the gym was loud. The coaches directed us outside and told us about the activities we were going to be doing. They included running a mile, sprints, tag races, capture the flag, water balloon toss, and a few more various events.

'Lets start with the mile shall we?'

'Hehehe. Why ask when you know my answer.' I smirk.

"Alright, if you want to take your time for the mile, get ready over here!" The female coach calls out.

"Are you seriously going to run it?" Orihime asks with worry in her eyes.

"Yup, and don't worry. I'll be back in a bit. When I do, what activity do you want to do?" I ask in return.

"Hmmm, lets try a bit of volleyball! I can show you how to play if you want!"

"Ha-ha, sounds like a plan. I'll be back in a few minutes, promise!" I wink and walk over to the starting line.

Just as the coach was about to say start, Ichigo runs up and apologizes for being late. His excuse was that he woke up late and couldn't find his school bag.

'That'll take 30 minutes or an hour max, not 3 and a half hours... Jeez.' I sigh loudly.

'Why are we explaining anything to him again? He's a complete idiot. The only thing that keeps him from being useless is that he's strong, has a hollow, an cares about protecting his friends.'

'Awww, has someone been keeping a close eye on him?' I tease.

'Says the one with developing feelings for a certain hollo-'

'SHUT UP!!! I do not like that albino clown!'

'Sure~. One meeting and your already freaking out when I joke about it. I wonder how this'll turn out.'

I growl deeply and place my concentration on the run again. After the coaches ream Ichigo out for being late, they both separate and the female coach joins us once more.

"Anyway, Ready. Set. Start!!!"

We all take off and start running around the school. 1 lap around is equivalent to a mile so its an easy track to follow. I was instantly in the lead so I just continued running and focused on my breathing.

≈ Ichigo's POV ≈

"Hey, sorry I'm late! I woke up really late and then I couldn't find my bag." I laugh awkwardly and rub the back of my neck.

The truth was that I sensed a hollow but had trouble fighting it. My hollow started acting up a bit and wanted to 'play' as he put it. And even when I finally did defeat the hollow, Rukia and Renji showed up. They both even came with me to school too.

"Stop being late Ichigo! Either way, since you're already dressed just wait for the next activities." The male coach scolds me.

"Ye-yeah."

Both coaches sigh in defeat and go back to what they were doing before. As I walk over to join Orihime, Tatsuki, Chad, and Uryu, I notice (y/n) waiting in a line.

"Hey guys! What's (y/n) up to?" I ask out of curiosity.

"Oh, she's going to run the mile. She seemed quite confident about it so I'm going to cheer her on!" Orihime smiles.

'Wait, she's seriously going to run it? Isn't it optional though?'

'Hehehe, like I said, she's quite the interesting one King~.'

'What do you mean by that?' I ask.

'One, she definitely isn't normal and two, she's pretty hot.'

'You had better not try anything!'

'Too late for that one. What you should be asking is when~.'

He laughs and then his voice disappears. I don't know why, but recently he's been getting stronger and more willing to voice his own opinions, not that he wasn't before. I turn back to (y/n) just in time to see her run off to start the mile. I just really hope that he doesn't try anything and that reminds me, we still have to talk after school. Maybe I'll just take her to Mr. Hat N' Clogs.

After a couple of minutes, Orihime starts jumping up and cheering so I go over by her.

"Keep it up (y/n)!!!" She shouts.

"WHA?!" I unintentionally shout.

(Y/n) runs right up to the coach and ask them a question. The coach simply stares at her in disbelief before saying something in return. (Y/n) simply nods and jogs over to us.

"Hey! Took you long enough Ichigo! Did you get stuck in traffic or something?" She smirks.

'Didn't she just start running a couple of minutes ago?!'

"Wow (y/n)! You're really fast!!!" Orihime cheers while hugging (y/n).

"What was your time?" Tatsuki inquires.

"3 minutes and 17 seconds. Hey, you should join us! Orihime and I are going to play volleyball now!"

"3 minutes?!?! Seriously?!" A voice shouts from behind.

We all turn around to see Rukia and Renji walk in up to us. They're also in their gigais and gym clothes so that's a little bit of relief, just a little though.

"Dang, you're a really fast runner!" Renji says.

"Yeah, I'm (y/n). What are your names?"

"I'm Rukia Kuchikiand this is Renji Abari. Nice to meet you." Rukia smiles innocently making me cringed a tad bit.

'I hate when she smiles like she's an innocent person...'

'(Y/n) doesn't trust them.' My hollows voice rings once more.

'Huh, what do you mean by that?'

'As soon as I could sense their reitsu, she tensed up a bit and still has her guard up. You really aren't one to notice such obvious details are ya' King~.'

'Tch. Shut it.'

≈ Reader's POV ≈

I felt two more Soul Reapers and intended up a bit. I get this town is a hot spot to hollows but I guess that means Soul Reapers are more prevalent here too.

'I don't like this.' She spoke.

'Neither do I.'

'Why don't we just kill them?! Soul Reapers never bring good news anyway!'

'Its alright for now. Besides, Ichigo is a Soul Reaper, just not a true one. And they don't seem too bad.'

'Ugh, the moment I that I even think they're up to something, they're dead. Soul Reapers say they here to help but they never really do, especially back then...'

'I know. Alright, the moment they do, we'll start a fight. Okay?'

She stays quite so I just sigh and continue thinking to myself. Out of all the people I choose to befriend, I had to befriend the ones that were connected to Soul Reapers. Just my luck.

♦ Time Skip to Mr. Hat n' Clogs~ ♦

"Hey, Urahara! We're here!" Ichigo yells while entering a small candy shop.

Although this place doesn't seem like much, I can tell that it's just a façade. A tall man with a messy light-blonde hair and grey eyes. He was also wearing a dark coat with a green and white striped hat along with traditional Japanese sandals. Although he seemed like a weird and normal man, I could tell right away that he was a Soul Reaper, and a strong one too.

"Why hello Ichigo. And who's your little friend?" He cooed.

'Did he seriously just call me little?!'

"Hi, my name is (y/n), (y/n) (l/n)." I responded.

When I said my last name, he seemed to tense up slightly and I caught it. He definitely isn't normal for a Soul Reaper, that confirms my first impression.

"Hmm, alright. Ichigo, why'd you bring Ms. (L/n) with you?" He then asks Ichigo.

"We need to talk for a bit and I wanted to check something out." He replies.

Urahara nods and invites us to the back of the shop. We both take a seat at a small traditional table and he sets down a cup of tea for all three of us. I politely thank him but don't touch my tea where as Ichigo starts to drink his.

"Before we begin, let me properly introduce myself. My name is Kisuke Urahara. Alright then, may I ask what the topic of the conversation is?" Urahara asks.

"Yeah, yesterday, a hollow showed up and (y/n) could see it so I wanted to explain them to her." Ichigo explains.

"Actually, I already know what hollows are." I interrupt.

"But how?"

"Why haven't you drank any of the tea?" Kisuke inquires.

"Becuase you put an unnecessary ingredient in it. And yes, I'm not human to satisfy your curiosity. I know about hollows, Arrancar, Espadas, Bounts, Quincy's, and that you two are Soul Reapers. Karakura town has a special phenomena which makes hollows appear more and Soul Reapers included. I only wished that I knew that before moving here..."

≈ Ichigo's POV ≈

"Wait, if you knew all of that then why didn't you tell me?"

"You never asked." She simply replies.

"But you aren't a Soul Reaper are you?" Kisuke asks.

"No, I'm..."

She stopped speaking and began staring off into space. I was about to call out to her when my hollow began speaking to me.

'She's speaking to her other side.' He said.

'What do you mean? She has a hollow like me?'

'Hahahaha! You really are an idiot!' He laughs.

"No, I'm not a Soul Reaper." She snaps out of it.

"Then what are you?" I ask.

"Ummm, that's for a later time." (Y/n) answers.

"Either way, you said you wanted me to check something out Ichigo. What might that be?" Urahara asks.

"Lately my hollows been out of control more and more and I'm not sure why. It started up about 3 days ago, give or take."

"Hmmm, I see. Actually, I want you to try something for me. Ichigo drink this."

≈ 3rd Person POV ≈

Kisuke hands Ichigo a weird vial with a purple liquid inside. (Y/n) instantly scrunches up her nose and glares at Kisuke.

"I hope that isn't what it smells like." She growls.

"What is that?" Ichigo inquires.

"Come on, just try it." Kisuke urges.

"I'm leaving if that thing actually works." (Y/n) growls

'What the heck are they talking about?!' Ichigo asks mentally.

Ichigo hesitantly takes the vial and pops off the cap, chugging it down. Putting his head up right again, he sticks his tongue out and groans in disgust.

"That... That taste awful!!!" He groans.

"Give it a minute or so and it'll feel like it taste." (Y/n) sighs.

"Wha-?!"

Before Ichigo could finish his statement, he rolls over on the ground holding his head in pain. His spiritual pressure changes and (y/n) takes this as a sign to leave.

"Well, been nice talking to ya' but as I said earlier, I'm going to leave now." She says, standing up and waving her hand.

"Where do you think your going sweetie~?" I cynical voice cooes.

'Just great~...'

'Yeah, tell me about it~…!'

Visit Mr. Hat N' Clogs (Pt. 2)

≈3rd Person POV ≈

Kisuke hands Ichigo a weird vial with a purple liquid inside. (Y/n) instantly scrunches up her nose and glares at Kisuke.

"I hope that isn't what it smells like." She growls.

"What is that?" Ichigo inquires.

"Come on, just try it." Kisuke urges.

"I'm leaving if that thing actually works." (Y/n) growls.

'What the heck are they talking about?!' Ichigo asks mentally.

He hesitantly takes the vial and pops off the cap, chugging it down. Putting his head up right again, he sticks his tongue out and groans in disgust.

"That... That taste awful!!!" He groans.

"Give it a minute or so and it'll feel like it taste." (Y/n) sighs.

"Wha-?!"

Before Ichigo could finish his statement, he rolls over on the ground holding his head in pain. His spiritual pressure changes and (y/n) takes this as a sign to leave.

"Well, been nice talking to ya' but as I said earlier, I'm going to leave now." She says, standing up and waving her hand.

"Where do you think your going sweetie~?" A cynical voice cooes.

'Just great~...'

'Yeah, tell me about it~...'

~~~
~~~

"Hahaha! You shouldn't keep that expression for long, it'll ruin your pretty little face."

He appears right in front of (y/n) and puts his thumb and forefinger on her chin. Pulling her head up slightly to make her look up at him, he smirks again and leans in closer to her ear. (Y/n) growls again at the contact but he notices that it wasn't only her voice that growled, but that there seemed to have another voice echoing hers, but he was enjoying seeing her so annoyed to take the hint.

"Now now, you wouldn't want me to hurt you now rig-"

He was interrupted when a knee hit his rib cage and sent him flying into the wall. Kisuke's eyes widen slightly at the sight, not have imagining that (y/n) could actually fight. (Y/n) on the other hand, growls again and turns away, before a hand grabbed her arm and pulled her back. Before she could react, she was the one thrown into the wall which now had two huge dents in it.

"You're gonna pay for that you albino clown!" She booms.

Ichigo's hollow apearantly didn't like the nickname and frowned, also shooting a glare at her.

"What was that little girl?!" He retorted.

"You heard me you paper doll!"

"I'm going to kill you for that stupid girlie!"

"You're more than welcome to try you weak hollow!"

They yelled back and forth, insulting each other and calling each other names. Kisuke on the other hand was quite amused just watching their quarrel unfold. Not only had he learned that (y/n) can fight, but also that there is some sort of connection between her and Ichigo's hollow. He would have to do some more searching into (y/n) though, finding gout if she came from the (l/n)'s that he's thinking of. If so, then the question would be why she was there.

After the two had finished throwing a few punches at each other and a few kicks, Urahara stood up and clapped slowly.

"Well, its good to know that you two get along." He tilted his hat, hiding his eyes.

"**Hahaha~.**" The hollow laughed.

"Tch, I want to strangle him." (Y/n) said quietly, but loud enough for everyone to hear her.

≈ Reader's POV ≈

'Why don't you just kill them both already, heck I'll even help you!'

'In a moment I'll take you up on that offer.'

Before we could process what happened, Urahara took his cane and hit Ichigo's hollow with it, making another body fall out. I barely caught a glimpse of the symbol on the end of it and immediately began cursing him. A moment later, that stupid albino started laughing again.

"I want to try something so for the time being, (y/n) do you mind having Ichigo's hollow stay with you for a little while?" Kisuke asked, more like a statement though.

"And if I say I do? Because honestly, I'd rather jump off a random tall building first." I stated.

"Aww, come one swee-"

"Call me sweetie or sweetheart or anything of that nature and I'll show you just how sweet I can be~." I threatened.

This only made his grin grow, if that was even possible. I sigh loudly and put my head down.

'Can we destroy stuff now?'

'Give it a moment...'

"Oh yeah, I also want you to keep this a little secret from Ichigo. I have a hypothesis so I want to test it. Thank you (y/n)."

"Kisuke...!" I manage to growl while gritting my teeth.

"Don't start ignoring mype know sweetie~. Are we leaving or not?"

'***Killing time?'***

'You better believe it!'

≈ Kisuke's POV ≈

'Hmmm... Ichigo's hollow seemed to respond to (y/n)'s reitsu and that's why he could no longer control him as well. Even now, his reitsu is kinda piggybacking off of hers and even her emotions. When she was annoyed, he remained taunting but when she started to get serious, he did too. This will be quite the pass time. Even though this will turn out chaotic, I can't wait to see how this will end up.'

≈ Ichigo's hollow's POV ≈

'Hahaha, she's still pretty hot when she's pissed. I wonder what she is though, I can sense some of a hollows presence from her but no one else seems to. Oh well, now I get to leave King for a bit and stay with her. I wonder how else I can piss her off...'

♦ Time Skip to (y/n)'s house ♦

≈ Reader's POV ≈

'Why are you even going along with that fan creeps plan?! He didn't even explain what his so called plan is!'

'Yeah but... I don't know! When I argued it, he kept switching the roles and I just really wanted to get out of there! He takes a bit longer to read than the others...'

"Sweetie pie~, stop taking to just your other self!"

I turn around and glare at the hollow, apparently making him grin. All I wanted to do was grab a random object and stab him with it but I care about my things too much. My house isn't huge or anything but it definitely has enough room. It has the normal stuff

like a kitchen and living room with two full bathrooms, two whole bedrooms and a couple of coat closets. I also don't have million dollar furniture in it since I moved in just a couple of days ago but I do have some furniture.

"The name's (y/n), not sweetie, sweetheart, sweetie pie, or any other stupid nickname you come up with." I growl, my other side's voice mixed in too.

I know that I'm annoyed but she must be pissed because I know that she wanted to kill him right away. Right before he could retort with anything, I walked off into the kitchen to make something to eat. He unfortunately followed me with that stupid grin still plastered on his face.

"So, watcha' doing?" He asks.

...

"Don't you start ignoring me again or you'll regret it."

...

"Fine by me."

I still ignored his presence so his grin finally left and was replaced by a scowl. Reaching over his shoulder to his back, he pulled out his sword and swong it at me. I dodged it and continued making food; annoying him even further. Quite frankly, I could care less and barely notice it.

'Hahaha! He knows he's not gonna hit you with such a lousy strike right!?'

'Yeah but still, he's like a freakin' mosquito. They just keep in bugging ya' until you swat and kill them.'

About 15 minutes or so have passed since he began trying to hit me with the blade and he hasn't stopped yet. I've already made food, ate, got the spare room set up, and even started trying to watch TV while sitting on the couch. Then, he 'missed' me and hit the TV instead, pissing me off instantly.

"What was that for, huh!?!?" I shout at him, still sitting on the couch.

"Tch, you kept ignoring me and wouldn't stay still so its really your fault." He says with a strained grin with tick marks on his face.

"It was your zampakto that destroyed it you stupid hollow!"

"Hahaha! How much do you know about hollows and all that any way? And what are you?"

I glare at him for a moment and think about whether I want to tell him or not. He is a jerk but I feel like I can sorta trust him. He's more trustworthy than those Soul Reapers, that's for sure.

"Tch, one thing at a time. I'm not going to answer 20 at once." I soon give in.

"Alright, lets see~. Oh, why do I get a sudden burst of energy and strength when you're nearby?" He asks, taking a seat on the couch beside me.

'So you were right.'

'Of course, the situation is unusual but even more so considering the results.'

"Well... Just keep an open mind for a minute. I am a hollow but I'm not a normal hollow."

"What does that mean? Are you one of those Arrancars?"

"Sorta but not really. It's hard to explain so ask something else!" I shout, getting annoyed at the confusion.

♦ Time Skip ♦

After an hour or so of explaining myself to Hichigo, as I've decided to name him, and I think he gets it. The basics anyway. Yes, I am a hollow but I'm a special case. I'm closer to an Arrancar but I've never died before nor have gone through the 'life cycle' that they all

have. Despite that, I can also use the powers of a Soul Reaper although I don't like them much. That was an understatement, I despise them.

Anyhow, I'm like Ichigo but my other self isn't my hollow counterpart, feather my spirit manifested. All I know is that I have a few select memories of my past but others come to me as distant and intangible dreams. My other self, a.k.a. Keiji (Apocalypse in Japanese), is me but also my animal spirit. The tricky part about this is that she doesn't have just one form but can take on a few various ones. Those include a tiger, a bat, and a snake. My favorite one is a dragon though, so I usually call that her 'true form'.

I'm upstairs getting ready for bed since I've had a long day and still have school tomorrow. Ichigo should've have woken up a while ago but I can already tell that Urahara is going to tell him he simply passed out. If he believes that, then Ichigo really wins the 'Most Gullible Award'!

"Hey Sweetie, whats thi-"

BANG

"Never mind!"

'What was that?!'

'Now can we kill him~?'

I walk downstairs and see that my living room is completely destroyed like a bomb just went off. When my gaze finally reaches Hichigo, I see that he has his freakin' zampakto out again and has a grin on his pale face. I instantly growl and feel my spiritual pressure get a bit out of hand. With a smirk forming on my face, I allow my reitsu to show and let it flow freely. My (h/l) (h/c) hair is now past my hips with a large portion turning white and my eyes are a bright yellow and black. I look very similar to Hichigo at the moment except for my (skin tone) skin not being snow white and being a female version of course. I'm still in my PJ's and my hair is still abit (h/c) so I can tell I haven't turned completely but just enough for Hichigo's grin to vanish. This only makes my smirk grow.

"You know what Keiji, I think we can help Ichigo out and kill the albino clown. It'll be a fun warm up too." I say.

"What was that you trash talking brat!?"

"Aww, its alright. I'll let you throw the first punch."

Hichigo growls and swings at me with his zampakto. I simply extend my arm and stop the heavy blade with my finger, making him flinch.

"Tehehe~! This is gonna be fun~~~." I coo.

Yup, fun for me but not for Hichigo. Then again, he is an albino clown that loves poking peoples buttons so maybe this'll be payback. I wonder what we're doing tomorrow in class. Oh well, I'll think of that later...

Dreams and Riddles (Pt. 1)

Katherine-chan: Yello Reader-chan! Hope that you've had a good day so lets keep it up! As requested, I updated the story so please let me know what you think! Also, I'm thinking about doing polls for what happens in the later chapters, what do you think? Well, just tell me some of your thoughts, I'd love to see them! And let me know if you have any special requests for the story too~. Please enjoy the update and be sure to comment your thoughts. Bye bye~~! ♪♪♪

♦ Dream World ♦

≈ Reader's POV ≈

"Hey, come on (y/n)! I know you're stronger than that!" My blue haired friend shouted.

"Oh shut it!" I retort.

Right as I said that, I was met with a sword rushing toward my face. Thinking quickly, I raise my hand and stop the sword, grinning in success.

"You're supposed to use your weapon (y/n)." My raven haired friend finally spoke.

"Yeah but its so boring that way~. I'll only use it if I need to. Besides, I can kick both of your butts without it." I smirk.

"Still not cursing I see-"

"Yup. Unlike you, you potty mouth blueberry!" I laugh.

He in turn growls and charges at me, but gets blocked before he could reach me.

"Don't be such a sore loser and you sound like such a child when you talk like that (y/n)."

"Humph! No one asked for your opinion batty."

They both sigh at the nickname and I roll my eyes. Someone called out to me and I saw a few of my other friends. As the three of us raced toward them, everything turned into darkness but I knew that it wasn't because I was waking up, but rather a change of location.

'That's new. Wait... I've been here before.'

"How much longer is it gonna take you to remember everything?" A voice asked.

I turned around to see such a familiar face, yet unfamiliar as well.

"Ummm, do I know you? I've seen you before but... I'm usually not in control." I say.

'Hey (y/n)! What's going on? And why is he in your inner world?'

'I don't know Keiji. And that's where we are... I could've sworn it was someplace else.'

"You idiot. I told you to give her time."

This time, a raven haired man speaks and he looks really familiar too. Then it clicks, they're the two from my dreams! Just an older version. But, I feel that they're real and Keiji said that we're in my inner world too.

"What is my connection to the two of you?" I finally ask.

They both turn at me with a bit of a pained look. I don't quite understand why though.

"Look, all you need to know is that we're coming back to get you. You don't belong with the humans, let alone the Soul Reapers. Just sit tight and wait, alright (n/n)?" The one with blue hair said.

When he called me that, I could almost see images of him and I as a child but they vanished as soon as they came. All I know was that I trust these two with my life. What I don't know is who they are or why. Either way, I felt safe and happy being able to see them and speak to them.

Besides, this is only in my head... right?

"You should be getting your memories back soon, so don't worry. When you do, you'll remember who we are. You should also be able to remember what you are as well. See you soon (y/n)." The black haired guy said.

'Remember what I am...? I'm a hollow. Aren't I? And How'd he know about my memories?'

Everything around me turns dark again and I become extremely dizzy. I hold my head in pain as Keiji calls out to me without much success. When I try to control everything, it only gets worse and I don't understand why! This is MY inner world and its becoming chaotic. I hear a voice call out to me and try to make it out.

♦ Out of Dream World and Inner World ♦

"Hey, wakey wakey~!" A voice sings.

I immediately sit up in my bed but hit something hard on my forehead. Falling back down and clutching my head in pain, I hear someone else groaning in agony as well. After a couple of moments of holding my head, the pain dies down and I realize what happened.

"What do you want stupid albino clown?!" I hiss.

"Tch, I was trying to get you to turn off that stupid sound thingy but since you didn't budge, I just destroyed it." Hichigo replies with a smug look.

"What sound thingy- DANGIT!!! What time is it?!?!" I shout.

I jump out of my bed and run over to my dresser. Grabbing my phone and looking at the time, I mentally hang myself and slam it back down. I then run into the bathroom and turn on the water, preparing to take a quick shower.

"What's the mad rush for?" Hichigo questions.

"School!" I shout, slamming the door just as I saw his face.

Locking the door, I begin to undress but hear him bang on the door.

"Hey, open the door!"

"Not happening! I'm trying to take a shower thank you!"

While he continues to bang on the poor door, I roll my eyes and hop in the shower. After a couple of minutes of Hichigo constantly banging on the door and us yelling at each other, he finally stops banging on the now abused door. Sighing in relief, I turn the water off and dry off, wrapping the towel around myself.

'Maybe I can actually breath now-'

My thoughts are cut off by the door being slashed with a huge sword and an annoying laugh ringing through the room. Realization hit me when I feel cold air hit my skin and I instantly become freezing.

"Hichigo!!! What in the world are you doing!!" I shout, pissed off by his actions.

"I told you to open the door and you ignored me!!!" He shouts back.

"Why you-"

Slip

Hichigo pushes me back and I hit my rug, with the idiot on top of me. I would definitely start beating him right now, if I wasn't in just my towel and it wasn't such a shock. Maybe because he saw my expression, Hichigo grins and I turn away, growling with my checks burning up.

'What are you doing?!?! Just kill him already!!!'

'...'

'Oh that's right, you're in your towel-'

'Oh shut up!'

"Hichigo, get up!" I growl lowly.

"Hahaha! Make me sweetie pie~." He coos.

'Ugh, I might just kill him anyway.'

"Seriously!? Even if I didn't have to go to school, you need to get up!"

"Tch, stop being so loud you brat-"

RING *RING*

My phone begins to ring as he was complaining so I tried to wiggle out from under him. He simply placed both of him hands on either side of my head, blocking any final chance I had of escaping.

"Hichigo, get up." I said calmly.

"No." He replied with a smug look.

I throw my head back and sigh, hoping that I wouldn't have to actually do this. I sit back up just enough so that our chests are touching and put my hand on the lower side of his chest.

"Well, I warned you." I said with a small smirk.

Before he could understand what I was trying to do, I raised my reitsu and released it as if it were a gun shot. Hichigo is thrown back into the ceiling and falls to the ground. I stand up and look at my ceiling, almost forgetting about my phone ringing. I then shoot out of the bathroom and answer my phone, just before it was about to cut off.

"Yello! This is (y/n)." I answered.

"(Y/n)! Are you alright? Where are you?"

"Jeez Ichigo calm down. How'd you even get my number?"

"Ummm... hahaha, Kisuke gave it to me. Either way, you're late for school and I sensed a hollows presence. Plus, I really need to talk to

you about yesterday."

"Well, I took care of the hollow. It was just a stupid weak one and I'm getting ready now. We can talk when I get there. Just give me a couple of minutes, alright?"

"Okay, see you on the roof in 5."

Ichigo hangs up and I do the same, sighing in relief.

"What was that about some stupid and weak hollow?!" A deep voice growls from behind me.

"Oh, I think I described you perfectly. Didn't I?" I grinned.

Hichigo raises his spiritual pressure and smirks with an angry expression, which I didn't know was possible. Grabbing his sword, I roll my eyes and adjust my towel.

'Well, I might take a bit more than 5 minutes...'

♦ Time Skip to school ♦

"Ugh, gomen... I thought it was dead." I sighed, which I seemed to be doing alot lately.

"(Y/n)!!! What hap- what do you mean by dead?"

I look up to see Ichigo as well as Rukia waiting for me on the roof. Ichigo mist have sensed my gaze because he patted me on my shoulder and tried to keep me calm.

"Don't worry about her, she's cool. She just wanted to ask you a couple of questions too." He says.

'You wanna trust him?'

'Guess so. One wrong move or question and we're leaving though, even if I have to take control. Deal?'

'Sounds good to me.'

≈ Rukia's POV ≈

'So this is (y/n)? By the way Kisuke described her, I expected someone scarier. She's definitely concealing her reitsu and I can sense a hollow. That doesn't make any sense though.'

"Fine, I'll hear you out. What did you guys want to know?" She asks, inturupting my current thoughts.

"Let's see... What are you exactly? I can sense that you're a hollow but its off. Even if you were an Arrancar, something is interfering with it."

"Well, I am a hollow but I'm not like the usual ones nor am I an Arrancar. To be honest, I'm not to sure what I am."

"What!?" Ichigo and I both shout.

"Didn't I explain this? Oh right, you passed out yesterday. To recap, I have some memories of my past but that's it. Last time I tried to force myself to remember, I passed out for a couple of days." (Y/n) admits.

'So she's a hollow of some sort without many memories?'

"One question, why do you hate Soul Reapers so much then? Every time a Soul Reaper was close or I mentioned one, you closed up and became tense." Ichigo asks.

That was a very good point. When I first met her, she seemed a bit distant and untrusting of me. More so when Renji came along as well. She was fine with everyone else though so it was only toward Soul Reapers. I wonder if she has a bad memory of Soul Reapers or something.

"That I won't answer. Are there any other questions?" (Y/n) states, her eyes becoming cloudy.

"But how-"

"No, that's all. Thanks and I can ask around to see if anyone can help with your memory." I cut Ichigo off.

"No, I'd prefer less people to focus on me. And by the way, I wasn't

distant toward you, I just needed to see what kind of person you were. You don't seem like a bad person so I'll trust you."

I widen my eyes slightly and watch as she walks back into the school building. How she knew what I was thinking, I'm not sure but she knows more than she's letting on. But why is Ichigo so concerned about her? He's only known her for what, 3 days or so?

"Ugh, we might as well head back to class." Ichigo says as he starts walking off.

"Hey Ichigo, why are you so concerned about her anyway? I can understand a bit of curiosity but you're acting a bit weird." I ask straightforwardly.

"What do you mean by that?"

"One, you started zoning in and out when I asked you about her. Two, you asked Renji and I to check her out. Three, you asked Kisuke for her address and phone number without giving a true reason. If I didn't know any better, I'd say that you have a crush and you're turning into a creepy stalker." I inform him with a bit of an evil smirk.

He turns around and faces me with his cheeks a tad rosy and his eyes forming a sharp glare. After a moment, they soften and he sighs, running his hand through his hair.

"I'm not too sure, I just feel like I know her. Not like what you think but like I met her when we were kids or something. Whenever I feel like I'm getting close to figuring out what and why I feel this way, I just get kicked back into square one. The fact that she doesn't remember much from her past isn't helping much either but, I just have this feeling."

As I listen to Ichigo's explanation, I can see that he's sincere so I relax a bit. Ever since (y/n) came, things have been getting more and more complicated and interesting but I know that it isn't going to end soon.

≈ Reader's POV ≈

30 minutes. I've been in class for 30 minutes and I've already finished all of the work assigned. I guess my 'normal girl' cover is dead but at least it was fun while it lasted. I really did try to be 'normal', well, more like semi-normal. Whatever, I'm just surprised it lasted this long with there being so many stupid Soul Reapers, hollows, and everything I tried to avoid.

'Wait, why'd I try to avoid all of this anyway?'

'I don't know. It just felt right but then again, it also felt right to come to this town which is plagued by all of it. Ironic huh?'

'Yeah, ironic and stupid.'

Buzz *Buzz*

'Why is my phone vibrating?'

'Just check it. Anything is more entertaining than this!'

"Ms. Ochi, can I go to the restroom?" I raise my hand and ask.

"Sure, go ahead."

I leave and go to the restroom, answering my phone along the way.

"Yello. (Y/n) here."

"Hey~! I'm bored! When are you coming back?!"

"What do you think you're doing!? Stay put and shut up!"

"But I'm bored sweetheart~. Or would you rather I go out and have some fun?"

"I swear if you leave I'm going to kill you Hichigo!" I threaten.

"But I'm bored woman!!" He argues.

"I'll be back in a couple of hours so just stay-"

I sensed a strong hollow and rolled my eyes. Ichigo was falling behind on the project in class so he probably won't be able to take

care of it and Rukia was working with him. Growling to myself, I run out of the school and teleport over to where the hollow is.

When I arrive, I find myself in a small little park with a couple of toy sets, benches, and tables. Focusing on the hollow again, I find it chasing a spirit of a young boy and intervene. Stepping in front of the spirit, I glare at the hollow and maintain my ground while the it also maintained eye contact with me.

As I continued to look into its eyes, my head became fuzzy and my body became numb. A lot of images and pictures ran through my mind simultaneously and made it feel like it was going to burst. Clutching my head in pain, everything becomes dark and I feel a gust of wind. After that, everything was completely black with an exception of a bright crescent moon and a never ending amount of white sand with scattered crystal trees.

"Hey sweetie. How have you been?"

Dreams and Riddles (Pt. 2)

Katherine-chan: Yello Reader-chan and Gomenisai for not updating in Forever!!! I lost the ideas I had for the story and had alot of things I needed to do for school... Good news is that I got my ideas back! Well, I wont hold you up. I hope you like the update and please comment your thoughts!

~~~
~~~

addresses me that way. And what happened anyway Keiji? I felt like I was just hit by a bus and then an 18 wheeler." I groan.

Keiji laughs and walks closer to me. Keiji can take on a few forms, a large wolf being one of them. Her fur being silky (f/c) and her eyes being a bright yellow, she always looks sooooo cool.

"Ha, I'm not sure. One minute, I'm helping you think of a plan to fight the hollow and then the next, it felt as if I was being pulled apart. Whatever's happening though, I don't like it." She response.

"Yeah, tell me abou-!"

Before I could finish my statement, I felt a strong shock and everything became extremely dizzy. Keiji ran to me and supported me but then started growling at a shadow in the distance. Something about the figure was familiar but I couldn't place it. Whether it be because everything is literally grey and spinning or I actually didn't know what the shadow was, I could only try and watch as it came closer.

"Who are you!?" Keiji growled.

"It's alright Keiji, I'm here to help-"

"Tell me who you are or I'll rip you to shreds!"

'That can't be...'

"Mo-mom?" I weakly call out.

Keiji immediately freezes and turns to me with a shocked expression on her face. As the shadow gets closer, I recognized the long black hair and the blood red eyes. My head becomes a bit lighter so I stand up with Keiji still supporting me.

"What are you doing here?" I ask.

"I'm here to give you a quick warning." She replies.

"What do you mean by that?!" My now annoyed spirit growls.

'Definitely my spirit alright. Good thing I learned to keep you in check.'

"By that, I mean you have to tread lightly. The path you're headed isn't the best one..."

≈ Ichigo's POV ≈

'Too much is happening in such a short time!!!!'

When Ms. Ochi finally stopped reaming me out, I was able to run out of class and go fight the hollow. When I found it though, it looked frozen, no, more like enchanted by something. Next thing I know, my hollow pops out and kills it. Everything after that is pretty fuzzy but all I know for sure is that (y/n) wasn't in good shape.

♦ Flashback ♦

'Come on, where is- What is it doing?'

I tighten my grip on Zangetsu and continue watching the large hollow. Just as I'm about to run up to it and swing, I sense another hollow and see the first one be cut in half. When the first hollow disappears, I see my hollow leaning down to pick something up.

'Wait... How'd he get out?!?!'

"Tch, a bit late there Stupid Strawberry!" He shouts, clearly angered.

"Wait. What are you doing!? How'd you even get out!?" I shout/ask.

Instead of answering me, he flash steps away so I follow. After shouting after him a couple of times, he finally stops and throws Zangetsu at me.

"What's your deal!?" I shout.

"Can't you see I'm busy here! That stupid hollow did something to (Y/n) and now her spiritual pressure is dropping!" He growls.

He turns around and I can see that he is holding (y/n) and that she seems to be in pain. Before I could respond, he flash steps away again.

'What happened to her? And how can he sense her spiritual pressure...?'

♦ End of Flashback ♦

♦ Time Skip ♦

≈ Hichigo's POV ≈

About 4 hours have passed since I found (y/n) at the park. Her spiritual pressure stopped dropping an hour or so ago, but its really low now. Even I can barely sense it at this point, although I can tell it's slowly increasing again.

We're currently at that Hat and Clogs guys store, we being me, (y/n), and Ichigo. I don't trust the guy much but he knows more ways to help (y/n) than I do. Even still, he has a weird vibe.

"Hey, so what happened exactly?" Ichigo inquires.

"Like I know. Weren't you supposed to be protecting her." I growl.

As he looks at me with wide eyes, I turn around and go back to where (y/n) is. When I enter the room, I close the door and sigh. Taking a seat next to (y/n), I decide to simply wait for her to wake up again.

≈ (Y/n)'s POV ≈

"Wait... what do you mean by that? Why now?" I ask.

"How can we even trust you!? It's not like you are the mother of the year lady!!!" Keiji shouts, trying to hold back her anger.

Keiji has a point but my mom wouldn't joke about something like this. Besides, how would this benefit her? If anything, it'll put a target on her back, a bigger one anyway.

"Thanks for the warning but I'll deal with things my way." I state coldly.

Next thing I know, everything is pitch black again and its cold. When I try to move, my head hurts again and there's a high pitch tone ringing.

'Great, another migraine...'

"Ngh."

Managing to lift my heavy eyelids, I look ahead to see a white ceiling connected to eggshell colored walls. Closing my eyes once more and collecting my thoughts, I notice the warm sensation engulfing my hand.

"Hmmmm, what's tha-...."

When I look to my right, I find Hichigo in a chair next to me with his hand wrapped around mine. Instead of getting angry like I should be, I felt my cheeks burn and my thoughts suddenly stopped.

'Wh-what..? His hand is sooo warm.... I thought it'd cold but its quite nice. His hand is also bigger than mi- DID I JUST THINK THAT IT'S NICE!?!?!?!?!?' I mentally freak out.

As I'm trying to recompose myself, Hichigo stirs and wakes up.

"Ah, are you feeling better?" He asks with a serious face.

"Uh, yeah. What happened?" I ask, my cheeks still burning.

"I'm not too sure. All I know is that you hung up on me and ignored me just to deal with some stupid hollow. And even then you got your butt kicked or something!" Hichigo growls while grasping my hand tightly.

A this comment, I feel my eyebrow twitch and my face grow hot from anger.

"No one told you to call me for no reason and I'm sure I told you to stay put!" I growl and tighten my grasp in return.

"WHY YOU STUPID WOMAN!"

"STUPID ALBINO CLOWN!!!"

"I'M STUPID EVEN THOUGH YOU COULDN'T DEFEAT A LOWLY HOLLOW!?"

"YEAH, YOU ARE! YOU KNOW WHAT, FORGET YOU! LALALALALALA!!"

I plug my ears with my fingers and shout loudly, blocking Hichigo out entirely. I can see him try to shout at me but I simply shout louder and turn my head. After a couple of moments of me completely ignoring him, Hichigo pushes me down on the ground and pins my arms beside my head.

"LISTEN TO ME IDIOT!"

"NOPE! NOT GONNA HAPPEN ALBINO CLO- What happened to my clothes...?"

I looked down and noticed that my attire had changed. I was no longer in my school uniform but rather in a plain white T-shirt that's a bit too big for me and a pair of regular blue jeans. Turning my attention back to Hichigo, I watch as he gives me a devilish grin.

"Why, I changed your clothes of course sweetheart~. You can thank me later." His grin widens.

"Yo-you changed m-my clothes...?"

"Hahaha, don't worry. I didn't see much, not like there was much to see anyway." He laughs.

As fast as Hichigo was laughing, he immediately stopped laughing and stared at me with wide eyes. I was angry, no, I was pissed. On a scale from 1 to 10, 10 being the angriest, I was at 1,000. My (h/l) (h/c) hair was now really long and completely white and my eyes were no longer (e/c), but now a bright yellow with black. My nails grew as well as my canines, making them appear to be fangs.

Hichigo's grip on my arms loosened greatly as he stared at me in shock, but I soon noticed the glint in his eyes to be fear. Jumping off of me, he readies his sword and the door to the room flies open.

"Hey! Is everything alright... (Y/n)...?" Ichigo sweat drops.

"Hey Ichigo. Mind leaving and locking the door behind you? No, great. Thanks!" I smile, showing off my fangs.

Hichigo tries to use Getsuga Getsu but I hold my hand out and block it with ease. Both Hichigo and Ichigo stare at me wide eyed as I turn my attention back to the stupid albino.

"Tch, nice try but that was incredibly weak. Too bad that was the closest shot you had at landing a hit on me. You know what, I'll count to three." I smirk.

"(Y/n), I don't know what he did but let's just calm down alright." Ichigo tries to reason.

"You too Ichigo. So, One..... Two....."

Both of the males jolt out of the room and I can sense their spiritual pressures teleport elsewhere, not that it'd make much of a difference either way.

"And three." I laugh.

'They do know that no matter how far they flee, they're still going to die right?" Keiji asks/states.

"Hmmm, they should. But who cares, everyone knows that the hunt's more fun if the prey runs."

With that, I begin my hunt for the Albino Perv and the Unfortunate Carrot Head. What a fun hunt this'll be too.

≈ ??? POV ≈

"Now that wasn't too difficult now was it!?"

"Shout in my face again and I'll rip your throat out." I threaten.

"Aww, what happened to your little High and Mighty Act? Tired of being a pain yet?"

"Don't you dare put me in the same category as you. We're here to get (y/n) back. That's the only reason I would dare to be caught within miles of your stench."

"Tch, you son of a-"

"Don't forget, we have to walk up early." I interrupt the idiot.

"Ugh, why do we even have to go to this school anyway? In fact, why are we pretending to be humans!? It would've been easier to just-"

"Just what? Find (y/n), reveal ourselves completely and risk her memories flooding back?"

"She's going to have to remember at some point. You can't protect her forever ya' know." He sighs as he lies back on the couch.

"You want her to be safe as much as I do, I can tell. We simply have to wait and hope all goes well. For now, we will act as normal Highschool students and learn as much as we can." I retort.

"And the Soul Reapers?"

I unintentionally flinch of them being mentioned and try to recompose myself. I would love nothing more than to simply eradicate them but (y/n) doesn't remember what happened and I can't bare the thought of her hating us.

"Yeah, she might hate us for it but she'll get over it. I won't make a move unless they make one on her or on us. I'm hitting the sack. Playing human all day is freaking exhausting." He answers, knowing my thoughts on the subject.

With that, we both head to our rooms and go to sleep. My thoughts drifted to (y/n) and how everything might play out.

'Just a little longer (y/n)... Just a little longer...'

New Enemies or Old Friends? (Pt.1)

Katherine-chan: Good afternoon Reader-chan and Merry Christmas/Happy Holidays! Sorry about the long wait but I've finally finished! XD I'll be sure to start working on the stories more frequently now but I hope you enjoy the update. Well, time for me to start working again so I'll update soon. Bye bye Reader-chan! Please enjoy!!!

~~~
~~~

running around without pants on Mr. Keigo." Ms. Ochi scolds him.

"Ummm... What kind of lab were you guys doing?" I lean over and whisper to Ichigo.

"A Bacteria lab." He replies with a disappointed expression.

'How does any of that make any sense?'

'Beats me. Hey, make sure to get one that explodes!'

'You don't have to tell me twice!'

"Now the groups will be as followed." Ms. Ochi states.

'Hey... (Y/n), do you sense that?'

'Sense what?'

'I'm not sure but it feels nice, a bit nostalgic even. But it also feels scary.'

'Don't tell me you're scared of explosions now-'

'Not that! Forget it, it's gone now. Just keep you mind open, alright?'

'Yeah yeah.'

"And that's the lab class. Now get into your groups and begin."

With that, Ms. Ochi turns around and starts looking through some of the science textbooks. I freeze up and look around the classroom as everyone else starts getting into their groups and getting some equipment.

"Hey, you didn't hear a word she said huh?" Ichigo asks me with a smile.

"Hahaha, nope. Not a single word." I admit with an embarrassed expression.

"That's alright. Luckily, you and I are partners for the project so I'll

fill you in on it."

Time Skip to Lunch- because lunch is the best XD

"Man am I hungry!" I shout as I stretch my arms above my head.

Ichigo laughs at my actions and we continue walking to the roof. Today has been really peaceful and I'm not sure why, but I'm going to enjoy it while it lasts. One thing I've learned in the week I've been in his crazy town is to enjoy the good things and not question it!

When we finally make it to the roof, I take a deep breath and exhale, bathing in the warm embrace of the sun. Taking out my bento, I begin to eat as everyone else does the same. We talk about random things such as the lab in science or the perfect weather until I sensed something strange. I ignored it at first, until I felt it again. Looking over the roof to the other buildings, I didn't see anything and the feeling left once more.

"Hey, (Y/n)? (Y/n)!"

"Huh?!" I snap out of trance to find everyone staring at me with worried expressions.

"Are you okay (Y/n)? You keep zoning in and out more than usual." Orihime asks.

"Yeah, I'm fine. Just my imagination is all." I lie.

Truth is, I have no idea how I truly feel. I feel fine, happy, peaceful; but a part of me also feels scared. I don't know what that sensation was nor where it came from, just that it keeps coming back. Even Keiji is on alert.

Time Skip to Afterschool

~ Hichigo's POV ~

'What the heck was that? Couldn't have been a hollow and it's not another stupid Soul Reaper. It sort of resembled (Y/n)'s spiritual pressure but not exactly... Plus it's been off and on all day.' I think to myself.

Walking over to the living room, I look at the clock and realize that (Y/n) should be coming home in a bit. I groan and throw myself on her couch, wondering why she's taking soooo long. She should know that I get bored easily.

Rising from the couch, I decide that I might as well pass the time by cleaning up a bit. (Y/n) threw a hissy fit last time the house was messy, although she looked pretty hot. What can I say, she's a babe.

After cleaning up the house for a little while, I also decided to try to cook something for (Y/n). That plan ended up blowing up in my face, quite literally too. Not only did I burn the meat, but the oil jumped onto my face and I forgot that I couldn't even taste it!

"Fine! Forget it! Where the heck is that woman anyway!?!?!?" I shout in rage.

Storming around the house, I discover that it is now a bit past 5, way past when she was supposed to be back. As soon as I was about to storm out of the house, the front door opens to reveal (Y/n).

"Hey Hichigo, I'm back!" She says with a smile.

"Tch, about time." I growl.

"Yeah, sorry about that. Ichigo and I had to work on our project since it's due in a couple of days." She explains.

I growl slightly and watch as she takes off her shoes and flops onto the couch. (Y/n) then props herself up on her elbows, back still on the couch, and looks around the room. After a few moments of her doing so, I become agitated and ask her what she's doing.

"Ummmm, did you clean up or something?" She asks in return.

"Noooo, the Easter bunny did. Of course I did! What, you think I'm incapable of picking up after myself?!" I shout.

"Nope, just surprised is all. But now you have to continue since you are so capable. If not, I get to kick your albino butt." She smirks.

Before I could rebuttal, she jumps off of the couch and starts walking upstairs. Halfway up, she stops in her tracks and turns around, eyes locking with mine.

"Also, thank you Hichigo." (Y/n) says with a soft expression.

As she starts walking back up the stairs, I can't help but watch her and be a bit shocked. My cheeks started to burn as her actions replayed in my head. At that moment, (Y/n) looked like a goddess. So calm, beautiful, cu-

'What the HELL?!?! Geez.... Stupid human emotions.'

When I finally snap out of my trance, I head upstairs and decide to just stay in my room. Passing by (Y/n)'s room, I peeked inside and discovered that she was passed out on her bed. She didn't put her bag up or change her clothes either so she must've been really tired.

Sighing softly to myself, I walk in her room and pick her up bridal style. Moving her bag and books off the bed, I place (Y/n) in her bed and tuck her in. She looks so vulnerable yet also so cute when she's asleep. I tuck a strand of her (h/l) (h/c) behind her ear and lean in to kiss her on the forehead. She stirs slightly so I head back to the hallway and close her door softly. Heading to my room again and jumping onto my bed, my mind is plagued with images of (Y/n) and I soon fall asleep.

Time Skip to Next Morning

"-chigo... -chigo..." A voice calls out.

"Gnnn." I groan and turn to my side.

"-ine, that's it." The voice says in return.

The voice disappears after that so I smile contently to myself until...

"I SAID WAKE UP HICHIGO!!!" The voice shouts.

I'm suddenly enveloped by a wet and freezing sensation all over my body and shoot out of my bed. When my eyes finally adjust to the brightness around me, I find that (Y/n) is standing by my bed laughing. No, scratch that. She's literally rolling on the floor laughing and clapping like a retarded seal with tears streaming down her eyes. I would have probably jumped in and cracked a joke or two but she's laughing at me and I'm completely drenched.

"What was that you poured all over me you little brat?!" I shouted.

"Hahaha, oh, just a bunch of ice and water. That's what you get for ignoring me." She smirks.

"Oh, that is soooo it you little-" I am interrupted by a chunk of ice hitting me square on my forehead and (Y/n) bursting out in laughter once again.

Growling lowly and staring at her, I come up with a great idea and give her a wicked smirk. If this is what she wanted, then she'd get it...

Time Skip a Couple of Hours

(Y/n) has gone off to school an hour or so ago and it's boring again. Our little "fight" just included us throwing ice cubes at each other and making ridiculous nicknames for the other person. The ones she came up for me included 'Snowman', 'Bleached Ichigo', Ice Queen', and 'Snow White'. Surprisingly, we didn't mess up too much of the house; only a few dents here and there but a lot less than usual.

"Ugh, why does she keep leaving me here? I'm bored~~~." I groan while sitting up on the couch.

Suddenly, there's a knock on the front door and I stare at it with curiosity. (Y/n) is at school so it can't be her or any of her other friends, that Kisuke guy wouldn't drop by like this, and there are a very few others that know that I'm here.

'Ugh, I have to get it I guess.'

I stand up and walk over to the door, curious to see who it is. When I reach for the door knob, I suddenly get a really bad feeling along with a shock down my spine. Ignoring the sensation, I open the door to reveal two men. One is tall with electric blue hair and blue eyes while the other man is a bit shorter with raven black, green eyes, and pale skin. While observing them a little longer, I could sense a bit of reitsu from both of them. Although it was a small amount, I could tell that they weren't human.

"And who the heck are you?" The bluenette asks.

"Tch, some nerve you have there. What are Espadas doing in the human world?" I retort.

The bluenette and I glare daggers at each other until the raven haired guy takes a step forward and stops us. Whereas the blue haired Espada seems too eager, cocky, and blood thirsty, the raven one seems a bit calmer, more patient, and sharper, but also more dangerous.

"This is childish and pointless and we don't have an obligation to tell you who we are. The question is, 'Who are you and where is (Y/n)?'."

New Friends or Old Memories (Pt. 2)

"Ugh, why does she keep leaving me here? I'm bored~~~." I groan while sitting up on the couch.

Suddenly, there's a knock on the front door and I stare at it with curiosity. (Y/n) is at school so it can't be her or any of her other friends, that Kisuke guy wouldn't drop by like this, and there are a very few others that know that I'm here.

'Ugh, I have to get it I guess.'

I stand up and walk over to the door, curious to see who it is. When I reach for the door knob, I suddenly get a really bad feeling along with a shock down my spine. Ignoring the sensation, I open the door to reveal two men. One is tall with electric blue hair and blue eyes while the other man is a bit shorter with raven black, green eyes, and pale skin. While observing them a little longer, I could sense a bit of reitsu from both of them. Although it was a small amount, I could tell that they weren't human.

"And who the heck are you?" The bluenette asks.

"Tch, some nerve you have there. What are Espadas doing in the human world?" I retort.

The bluenette and I glare daggers at each other until the raven haired guy takes a step forward and stops us. Whereas the blue haired Espada seems too eager, cocky, and blood thirsty, the raven one seems a bit calmer, more patient, and sharper, but also more dangerous.

"This is childish and pointless and we don't have an obligation to tell you who we are. The question is, 'Who are you and where is (Y/n)?'."

'Tch, some nerve you have too.'

"What do you want with (Y/n)?" I ask.

"Why would we tell someone as weak as you albino?!" The bluenette shouts.

"That's it! Getsuga Tensu!" I shout as I swing my sword at them.

There's a loud blast as the neighboring buildings are destroyed and a bright light. Smiling contently to myself, a begin to put my sword back but notice that it is hard to move it.

"What the-"

"Do you honestly think that a lowly hollow as weak as yourselves could really hurt us? Let alone without that stupid human brat." A voice growls.

Before I could react, I found myself flying across the house and through the wall on the other side. Cursing to myself, I sat up just to be pushed back even further, crashing into another building. Some people run out of the building screaming but they can't me as I'm in my 'normal' form.

"Told ya' I could take him. How'd you get killed by him again?"

"Shut it Grimm-"

"Or what Ulquiorra?"

Everything after that was a complete blur but I remember seeing the Grimm-guy running to me with his sword and my arms feeling numb. Before I could fully react, there was a white blur in front of me...

~ (Y/n)'s POV ~

'Hey, what was that?' I thought.

'I don't know. Sounded like something crashing.'

'Ah, I swear if Hichigo messes up my house...'

CRASH* *Screaming

I immediately stand up along with Ichigo and the others and we share glances. I notice the worry in their eyes so I run out of the classroom as Ms. Ochi calls out to me. I ignore her and continue running down the hallway, rushing to see what all the noise was about.

'What's going on?! And why do I sense such a strong reitsu?'

'I don't like this...'

'I know. That's why we have to find out what's going on and stop it as fast as we can.'

~ 3rd POV ~

As (Y/n) ran down the corridors of the school, trapped in her thoughts, she had failed to realize that Ichigo wasn't too far behind. He had tried calling her name a few times but realize that her thoughts were somewhere else so attempted to catch up to her.

They had both made it to the 1st floor by the time that he finally caught up to the fast (h/c) haired girl and just as he was about to grab her arm, he felt familiar spiritual pressures. His running slowed down as he tried his best to place them but his mind wouldn't cooperate.

"You sense that too?" (Y/n) asked him.

"Yeah, it feels so familiar." Ichigo replied.

"Same here, but I can't place it."

'Can we leave now?'

'What? Why? We need to find out who's reitsu that-'

"Hichigo!" (Y/n) screamed, attracting Ichigo's attention.

~ (Y/n)'s POV ~

"Hichigo!" I shouted.

I started to run toward him as Ichigo tried to grab my arm again but I shook him off and continued running. My vision turned hazy and my eyes began to burn but I ignored the feeling and focused on one thing: blocking that guy's sword from hitting Hichigo.

Zing

"Wha- (Y-Y/n)?" Hichigo stutters.

I narrow my eyes and kick the bluenette back, leaving him skidding half across the court yard. As of right now, I am almost completely transformed. My (h/l) (h/c) hair is now long and white, my eyes black and yellow, and my canines as sharp as a wolf's. My eyes are also silted like a snakes and my senses are beyond heightened, as I can feel the pulsing of the Earth.

"What do you think you're doing?" I growl in a voice too low and threatening to be my own.

"So you let Keiji take control huh?" The bluenette laughs.

"What are you two doing here?!" Ichigo shouts.

He's in his Soul Reaper form so that must've been what took him longer to get here. Either way, he has Zangetsu and looks like he's about to go into his bankai form, at least his reitsu is forming that way.

'Wait... How- Grimm...'

"Grimm...jow...? Ulqui....orra...?" I stutter.

Ichigo turns around and stares at me in shock as I continue to inspect the two in front of me.

"Who are you and how do we know you?!" Keiji shouts.

"Your memories still haven't returned?" The raven haired guy I recognized as Ulquiorra asked, his eyes casting a shadow.

"What? Can't remember your own family!?" Grimmjow reples.

'Family...?!'

Just as I thought that, a lot of images ran through my head and I clutched my head in pain. Grimmjow was there, Ulquiorra, Aizen, Nell, Nnoritra, Szayel, Starrk.... All of them.

"(Y/n)!!!" Ichigo shouted as he ran up to me, trying to hold me steady.

Hichigo had also ran up to me and held let me lean on him as Ichigo kept looking at me with worried eyes.

"We will come bac later. For now, focus on remembering everything (y/n)." Ulquiorra said.

"Wai-wait.... Ulquiorra.... Grimmjow..." I mumbled as everything turned black again.

~ Ichigo's POV ~

"Wha- Just wait!" I shouted as I flash stepped toward them.

They had disappeared just as I was about to grab them, making me seam with anger. Not only did they come back, but they tried to take (Y/n)! Plus, I could've sworn that Ulquiorra was dead so how was he back here, perfectly fine again?!

"(Y/n)'s reitsu is acting up again. More than the first time though." Hichgo says.

I turn around and can see the worry in his eyes as he holds her bridal style and caresses her head. Growling lowly to myself, I flash step to my house with him following closely behind.

'What the heck just happened? And what'd he mean by family? She can't be one of them...'

~ Ulquorra's POV ~

"You IDIOT!" I shouted at Grimmjow.

Not only did her memories begin to return forcefully, but we can't be sure which ones she'll remember. The fact that the orange-haired brat showed up wasn't exactly a treat either, but we can no longer control this situation. EVERYTHING IS TURNING INTO A MESS!

"What? Everything was a mess to begin with! First off, that hollow wasn't supposed to be there. Plus, after seeing us what did you expect us to say? 'Hi (Y/n). We're your friends from childhood and we came back to get you because you're like a sister to us. Aizen is finally gone and you don't have to hide anymore." Grimmjow mocks and rants.

"Yes yes, I get it already."

"But wait, there's more! Your mom is alive too and wants to kill you and your dad, not too sure. But you're not an arrancar, rather you're actually a-"

"I understand now SHUT UP!!!" I shouted as a gust of wind surrounded me.

I sighed deeply and sat down on the chair, holding my head in my hands. It's been so long since we've last seen her and now everything is going down the drain. We meant to get here before those Soul Reapers got their hands on her again but obviously we didn't make it in time. My thing is, who all knows about her being here. Someone must've not told the Soul City or whatever the heck or else they would've deemed her a threat and had her killed. Even now, she's the only person that can make me lose control of anything. Still, we need to help her.

"So, what's the new plan?" Grimmjow asks.

"Well, I don't exactly like it but it'll definitely help us get closer to her..."

We promised that we'd protect you and I'm sorry that we failed, but I swear that it won't happen again. I swear on my life, so please wait just a little longer.

~~~ Time Skip a Couple of Hours Due to Confusion @.@ ~~~

~ (Y/n)'s POV ~

~ Dream/Memory World ~

I'm in a place where the sky is always night time and there is no sun nor clouds; just forever stars and a bright moon acting as a blanket for the world. The sand stretches out for miles and miles to go with little trees without leaves or life sprinkled around. As soon as I see this place, I feel at home and relax myself.

"**Hueco Mundo.**" I say softly to myself.

Looking down to inspect myself, I notice that my clothes are different and that my skin is much paler than usual. My hair is long and white, my canines like sharp daggers, my outfit of white pants and a small white half-shirt that covers my breasts {looks like a sports bra to clarify}, even my thoughts are faster and more precise. What grabbed my attention though wasn't my outfit, but the red tattoo ranging from my lower right leg to my higher right arm and my eyes burning. They stung more than usual but the sensation felt off yet more comfortable than usual too.

"**(Y/n) come one!**" A voice laughed.

"**Hmmm, alright. But you can't cheat this time!**" I laugh back as I turn around and start running.
~~~

There was a small girl with blue-green hair and pretty brown/hazel eyes. A purple line ran across her cheeks and her nose bridge as well as a broke Ram mask sat upon her head.

'Nell. A childhood friend of mine. Nnoitra hated the fact that a woman could stand above a man during war and took measures into his own hands. When I learned of this, I confronted him about it, quickly starting a fight causing him to learn that a woman didn't stand above him, but rather two. He revealed his actions so I tried to undo it but Nell's fraccions thought that is was for the best. I was sad by their answer but Nell seemed to remember me so her and we hung out just the same: playing tag, truth or dare, or whatever random things came to mind.'

"Hmm, told you she'd be playing with her again." A male voice said.

'Grimmjow. Another childhood friends, though more like a brother. We always get into fights and whatnot but would die to protect the other person in a heartbeat. Being 2 inches taller than me, he always made a joke about me being short in his eyes, resulting in his shin being kicked and me running around lauging. I always called him Blueberry or The King of Sand because he always acted cocky and the nickname easily pissed him off. What can I say, he was so much fun to fight!'

"Of course. I hope she wouldn't hang out with an airhead such as yourself 24.7."

'Ulquiorra. Childhood friend and more like an older brother, he's like the brains of the operation and Grimmy is the muscle, although Ulquiorra is stronger. He likes to remain composed and to the fact, although whenever it concerns me, he's like a mushy teddy bear. He tends to act as a father more than an older brother; disciplining me and making it up to me because I made him feel bad, but he acts immature from time to time as well. I first got him to smile because I would follow him around and poke him every time he acted bossy {24/7} until he broke. He tried to fight me so I froze him and took his outfit, leaving him with only underwear, chasing around a girl. He was pissed until I made him looks back on it, causing the 4th Espada to finally smile.'

We all laughed, fought, yelled, chased; we all had fun! When it was time to go, I gave Nell a hug and a pat on the head since she was normally taller than me before the incident. With a wink and a smile, Grimmjow, Ulquiorra, and I were off. Grimmy starting a fight, Ulquiora interveining, me pouting, Nnorritra staring a fight with me, Ulqui kicking his butt, me laughing and Grimmjow snarling, Szayel trying to get me to help with an experiment, Starrk telling us to keep it down, me messing with Starrk resulting in another fight, everyone else pitching in and laughing.... Life. But then, it was all gone. War, my family dying and fighting each other, me losing control.... Something so sweet, gone, just with the snap of that man's fingers... One stupid Soul Reaper...

Get Back

Katherine-chan: Yello Reader-chan! I finally finished the update! Well, I'll let you read it and I hope you have a great day. P.E. I didn't really get a chance to go and edit/revise so please forgive any errors! Arigato and please enjoy the story!

> > > >

Pausing momentarily and looking at his face, I couldn't help but burst out with laughter. I could hear Hichigo growl as he sat closer to me, but I couldn't get his expression out of my mind. I had a complete da ju vu moment of a few mornings ago.

'Jeez, you would think he'll learn to stop leaning over me while I sleep...'

"(Y/n)." Hichigo called.

I stopped laughing and looked at him in the eyes just in time for him to wrap his arms around me and pull me into a tight hug. His actions completely caught me off guard as I couldn't respond but simply follow. I lifted my head up and pulled back a bit to look at his face and immediately locked eyes with the hollow. His eyes were full of relief, worry, stress, and care.

"Hichigo?" I said softly.

"Don't do that ever again. Understand?"

"Huh?"

"Don't just run into the middle of a fight like that again! And you transformed more than usual, if you cant handle all of your power, then I can help you train!" Hichigo shouted as his grip on my arms tightened again.

'Wha...? Why is he so worried?'

"Hichigo, I'm fine. I didn't pass put because of my hollow side or anything, I passed out because my memories started flooding in. I couldn't handle all of them so I shut down. I'm fine, really." I said, smiling at him to show him that I wasn't lying.

~ Hichigo's POV ~

"Hichigo, I'm fine. I didn't pass put because of my hollow side or anything, I passed out because my memories started flooding in. I couldn't handle all of them so I shut down. I'm fine, really." (Y/n) smiles.

I sigh and lean forward, resting my head between her shoulder and her neck. I feel her tense up a bit and then relax, making me wrap my arms around her again and calm down.

'Why can't you just understand...? Whether you won or not, came back fine or not, you still got hurt, even if not physically.'

"Just please... Promise me that if it ever gets down to it, you won't fight. You'll let us handle it." I say in a quiet voice.

"I can't do that, but I can promise to be more cautious. I was born fighting so I can't just flip a switch and stop." She responds, making me laugh a bit.

"I should have guessed you'd say something like that. But still, I'm happy you're okay now." I say in very soft voice.

I lift up my head and place my forehead on hers, gazing into her eyes. She does the same and stares right back at me. Simply put, her eyes are beautiful. They're bright, shine like (e/c) stars; Hell, everything about her is just beautiful.

Still staring into her eyes, I find myself occasionally glancing at her lips and moving slightly forward. Her cheeks turn pink and I keep advancing, until...

****Knock* *Knock* *Knock****

(Y/n) and I instantly pulled apart and stare the door, though more like glaring for me.

"Hey, is everything alright? I heard a bang from around this area." States the one and only idiotic Ichigo.

'Stupid excuse.'

"Huh, umm, ye-yeah. I ju-just woke up wa-was all." (Y/n) stutters.

"Oh, alright. Can I come in?"

"Su-sure."

Ichigo opens the door and walks in, closing it softly behind him. He looks up at us and flashes us a smile, whereas I continue glaring daggers at him.

"So, are you feeling better?" He inquires.

"Ye-yeah. Just a bit light-headed. Actually, can I have a glass of water please?"

"Sure. Hichigo.. Can I talk with you for a bit?" Ichigo asks, although it sounded more like a demand than an option.

I 'tsk' as I stand up and follow him out of the room, managing to steal one last glance at (Y/n) while I close the door. We walk halfway down the hallway before he breaks the silence.

"So, what was that all about?"

"What?"

"Don't act stupid. You know what I mean, you've been glaring a hole into me ever since I went to cheek on (Y/n)." Stupid Strawberry states.

"Ah, so you did notice. I thought I'd have to give you multiple hints before you got it."

"What's going on?"

"Nothing; look just mind your business."

~ Ichigo's POV ~

"Nothing; look just mind your business." Hichigo growls as he walks past me.

'Great, everything is getting more and more complicated. At least tomorrow is no school. Now (Y/n) can get better without any unnecessary stress and hopefully everything else can settle into place...'

~~~ Time Skip to next day ~~~

~ 3rd Person's POV ~

Blue skies, cool weather, not too many crowds: it was perfect. Orihime wanted everyone to just go out and hang for a bit since things have been pretty crazy the last few days. The group was Ichigo, (Y/n), Rukia, Renji, Uryuu, Chad, and of course Orihime. No one in the group was quite sure where Hichigo was but (Y/n) could slightly feel his reitsu, helping her to relax a bit. She could also feel other familiar reitsu's that also helped her stay calm.

(Y/n) had most of her memories back but didn't tell anyone, saying that they were only bits and pieces that she couldn't connect. All of the memories from her childhood came rushing back to her, but she didn't fully understand them yet. She was indeed a hollow, but not a regular one. She was always with Grimmjow and Ulquiorra and they lived in a place known as hueco mundo. (Y/n) spent my entire childhood with them; fighting, playing, learning; but it all stopped.

Still thinking about her memories and piecing them together, (Y/n) doesn't hear Rukia calling out to her. Trying to get her to snap out of it, Ichigo peers at her face and wave his hand in front of her.

"Ummm, (Y/n). (Y/n)!" Ichigo finally shouts.

"Ah! Sorry about that, I got lost in my train of thought.." (Y/n) says, scratching the back of her neck.

"Haha, that's alright. Just want to make sure that your okay is all. So, do you have any place that you'd want to visit?" Rukia smiles.

"Huh?"

"Well, you've just moved to Karakura town about a week or two ago but we haven't been able to show you around yet!" Orihime declares.

"Uhuh, plus there are some cool places around town." Chad adds in.
~~~

"And relaxing for a bit might help you with your memories." Uryuu states.

"Hahaha, alrighty then. Well, are there any good sushi places around here? I've heard that its really good but I don't recall eating any before-"

"WHAT?! YOU'VE NEVER HAD SUSHI?!?!" Everyone shouts simultaneously, confusing (Y/n).

"Even we've had it before!" Renji exclaims, pointing to himself and Rukia.

Ichigo takes (Y/n)'s hand and starts pulling her down the street, everyone else going in the same direction.

"Come on then! If you haven't had sushi before, then we have a bunch of stuff to do!" Ichigo smiles.

(Y/n) laughs and starts running with Ichigo and the rest of the group. They go to a sushi bar, went shopping, played at the arcade, and even had time to go to the park. All of the sights helped (Y/n) to relax and just enjoy herself. She doesn't remember ever doing anything like this, but she was sure glad she had a chance. Ichigo noticed the (h/l) (h/c) haired girl having a great time and smiled.

'Ever since you've come here, you haven't been able to catch a break. First, those people at school kept hounding you, then we saw that hollow, Hichigo, and now Espadas. I'm happy to finally see you relax...'

~ (Y/n)'s POV ~

"Best Day EVER!" I shout as I pump my fist in the air.

Everyone looks at me and then bursts into laughter, me soon joining them. I mean, what can I say? I've never seen someone cook with so much fire or seen so many clothes! Everything else was normal and fun since I think I barely remember visiting the human world. But hey, it was AWESOME!

'HAHAHA, you sound like a human kid getting to go get ice cream!' Keiji laughs.

'Awww, even you had fun and you know it.' I smirk.

'Never said I didn't. Especially that one arcade game. You know, the one with the guns!'

'Way to describe half of them...'

'Oh shut up! The crane one was fun too, especially since you got that wolf.'

I smile and look down in my arms, looking at the little wolf doll that I got. Ichigo suggested that we go to the crane machines when I noticed a little wolf inside. It looked soo lonely so I just had to get it. Even though I'm not too fond of dolls, it was a wolf! Keiji wanted it just as badly!

"Wow, it's already dark." Orihime says, breaking my train of thought.

I look up to see a portrait of blue, purple, and pink swirls and streaks in the sky. Just looking at it took my breath away and made me feel so small.

With it being so late already, we all agreed to call it a night and start heading back home. Ichigo offered to walk me home but I denied, causing him to pout and tell me to be careful. Winking at him, I told him to be sure to protect Rukia and Orihime, causing him to blush slightly. I laughed at his reaction and dashed off before he could catch me and started walking toward my house.

Along the way, I stopped at a vending machine and chuckled slightly to myself. Reaching into my pockets and pulling out a couple of dollars, I buy 3 drinks and a bag of chips. Taking my snacks out of the cold machine, I turn to y right and toss two of the sodas. I hear the cans being caught and a 'fizz' sound as someone pops one of them open.

"So, how long did you two plan to follow me around? Hopefully not all the way to my house." I laugh.

"Oh shut it. We couldn't exactly just pop out and say 'hey. We want to talk to ya', now huh."

"True true, and good job concealing your reitsu by the way." I reply.

Spinning around on my heel, I'm greeted with a mosh of blue hair and a grinning Grimmjow. I grin myself and lean forward, wrapping my arms around the Espada and he does the same. I hear someone cough and look behind Grimmjow to see Ulquiorra glancing back and forth at me and Grimmjow. I release Grimmjow, causing him to growl, and I run up to Ulquiorra. Wrapping him in a hug, I smile and think of how longs it's been.

"Of all the places that you could've gone to, you chose this whole Hollow and Soul Reaper crazed town? Man, trouble just loves you." Grimmjow chuckles.

"Now you should know that, Trouble is my middle name!" I shout, making all three of us laugh.

We talked for a bit and had fun, chatting about the older days and such. I told them how one memory in particular is too fuzzy and they said it's probably for the best. It'll come back when the time is right. Grimmjow and Ulquiorra wanted me to return with them but I didn't feel right just up and leaving. So, we made another temporary plan.

'Ichigo and the rest are going to kill you.' Keiji warns as I am walking to my house.

I already departure from my little family reunion and was ready to hit the sack.

'Eh, probably so. But it's like what, midnight?'

'I guess. But are you sure it's gonna work?'

'Nope, but it'll be fun!'

I laugh and heard Keiji sigh, meaning that I've won this debate.

I open the door to my house and feel someone pull my arm inside,

slamming the door behind me. Before I could process what happened, I was pinned against the wall. I relaxed and gave a confused look to Hichigo, as I could sense his reitsu.

"Where were you?" He asks/demands.

"Nice to see ya' too. Oh, did I mention I was at the park for a bit?' I smirk.

"With who?"

'Dangit, he's got the senses of a dog...'

'Tell me about it.'

"Friends. Why?"

"Ichigo called hours ago telling me you were on your way home. Do you have any idea what time it is?!"

"Like what, midnight? What's the big deal, we ended it at 10 or so-"

"It's freakin' 4 in the morning woman!!!" Hichigo shouts.

"Hahaha. Really? Opps."

Hichigo lets go of me and backs up, growling and muttering something. I tilt my head in question and he raises his hand. Expecting to be hit, I instinctively shut my eyes, but instead feel his hand on the back of my neck and his head in the crook of my neck.

"Why did you flinch?" He asks in a soft voice.

"I told you my memories came back right. Well, yeah."

~ Hichigo's POV ~

'What does her memories have to do with- Oh.'

"If anyone dare lays a hand on you, I'll rip them to shreds, understand?" I ask.

"Uhuh. And thanks."

~~~ Time Skip ~~~

~ Hichigo's POV ~

(Y/n) has been asleep for a little while, but I can't get that picture out of my head. I may not have known her that long, but I've never seen her flinch.

I placed (Y/n) in her bed and tucked her in. As I was leaving, she grabbed onto my sleeve, making me turn around. She was still asleep so I laughed quietly to myself and released her hand from my sleeve. Making my way around the bed, I laydown behind (Y/n) and wrap my arms around her. Soon, I find myself falling asleep and inhaling her intoxicating scent, a sweet and soothing scent.
~~~

Authors Note!

Heyyyyyyyy guyyys.... So... sorry for being gone so long. *sweat drops* I was having serious writers block and then got really busy with school and stuff.

Although good news, I'm baack lol. I'm still re-reading some stories and noticed that the Hichigo X Reader had a lot of readers so I was wondering... Would you guys like me to continue the current one or make a new one? Ill wait a week or so before checking comments and updating but please let me know what you guys prefer XD. Please and thank you and Ill have an update for y'all in a week! lol

Mornings with Hollows

◊ Hichigos POV ◊

There is a blinding, white light as I struggle to open my eyes but as soon as I do, I instantly regret my decision and shut my eyes once more. As the burning sensation disperses through my head, I growl lowly to myself and clench my jaw, tightening my grasp on the soft and warm pillow in front of me. Burying my face into the pillow to escape the light that now persists to pierce my eyes, I inhale the sweet and smooth smell of the pillow.

The scent is very intoxicating as I feel myself instantly relax and loosen my grasp on it, continuing to inhale the lovely aroma. That is... until the pillow moved.

Barely conscious, I lift my head slightly and manage to open my eyes enough to catch the blury view of my (f/c) pillow. As my view comes into focus, realization hits me.

'Thats not a pillow... What's (Y/n) doing in my-oh yeah. She passed out yesterday.'

Sitting up and letting the (f/c) blankets glide off of my chest, I look at (Y/n) in her vulnerable but peaceful state. Though she is asleep, I can't help but notice how truly beautiful she is. How her hair falls next to her face like silky (h/c) waves, how her long eyelashes bring out her feminine beauty even though she tries to act tough, how her lips look so full and soft.... Just everything about her.

"Dang. Just dang." I whisper to myself still captivated by the wonderful sight.

"Nghh." (Y/n) mumbles as she starts opening her eyes.

"Hmmmm, oh, good morning Hichigo." She says in a really cute sleepy voice as she rolls onto her side and closes her eyes once again.

...

...

...

"Whaaaaa?! HICHIGO!" (Y/n) sits up abruptly and stares at me in shock. "What are you doing in my bed?!"

"As I recall sweet heart, you're the one who pulled me into bed with you." I reply with a smirk.

"Wha-what? The-then why dont you have a shirt on?!" (Y/n) asks with obvious blush on her cheeks.

Even though she tries not to, I catch her eyes drifting down my chest and abs. Seeing her face more red, I smirk again and lean closer to her so our chests are touching and wrap my arm around her waist. I tilt my head a bit, making my lips brush her ear. I can feel her breathing get heavier in response so I chuckle lightly to myself, enjoying seeing her flustered for a change.

"You were cold babe and besides, seems like you like the view." I chuckle before lightly nipping her ear.

(Y/n) goes really quiet for a moment so I take a peek at her face, wondering if I over did it. Her face is bright red and her eyes are closed so I can't really tell.

'Great job idiot. Nows she's gonna pass out..'

"Aww baaabe. Dont shut me out~." I tease.

"Hichigo..." She calls out quietly.

"Why yes babe?"

Before I could register anything else, I feel a sharp pain in my stomach and fly off the bed. No, I don't mean like I just fell off the bed. I mean like I literally flew off, and hit the wall on the other side of the room. Left a pretty good sized dent too.

"Dang sweet heart, didnt know like playing that rough." I say as I wipe my mouth, noticing the smear of a crimson red liquid on my hand.

"You're such a perv!" (Y/n) shouts as she hits me with a cero, making me hit the wall again.

♦ (Y/n)'s POV ♦

"You were cold babe and besides, seems like you like the view." Hichigo chuckles.

Just seeing him like that my heart jump, and when he playfully nipped my ear, my heart threatened to stop.

'Dangit.... What the heck's wrong with me?!'

'You like him. Thats all.'

'No, I don't.'

'Yes, you do.'

'No.'

'Yes.'

'No.'

'Yes.'

'Dangit Keiji! No! I don't!'

'Hahaha, Dangit (Y/n)! Yes! You do! And if you don't, then stop drooling over his abs~. Not that I'm complaining.' Keiji mocks and laughs.

"Aww baaabe. Dont shut me out~." I hear Hichigo coo.

I would start yelling at him but I stop and think about what Keiji said. I don't like him, I mean... He's a jerk. But he does seem to care about me alo- NO! Just no. No no no no no.

'Why are you looking at me? Cut. It. Out.'

"Hichigo..." I manage to say lowly.

"Why yes babe?" Hichigo responds.

'That's it!'

I hit Hichigo in the stomach with a cero, making him fly across the room. I would probably laugh but right now, I am inbetween pissed and flustered. I hear the albino say something but am too dazed to understand him, or care really.

"You're such a perv!" I shout, finally coming back into reality.

I throw another cero at him, making him the wall once more.

"Ughh. Why do I have to dorm with such a weirdo?" I ask myself as I sigh.

Giving up on trying to make sense of anything and understanding why the albino clown was in MY bed, I sit up and decide to make breakfast. As if on cue, my stomach growls and I sigh once more. I lazily walk down stairs and go to the kitchen.

'Hmmm, eggs and bacon sounds nice about now.'

'Why the sudden mood change? I mean heck yeah, the more meat the better but weren't you like suuuuper flustered a minute ago?' Keiji ponders.

'Yeah but I am honestly done. I no longer care at the moment. Besides, I'm hungry.'

I cook eggs and bacon and sit down at the table. As I am about to eat, Hichigo finally climbs down the stairs with a long and sour face.

"You know, that hurt a lot babe. I think you owe me a kiss after that." He smirks.

"Shut up and eat some food." I simply reply.

He obeys and sits down, eating the eggs and bacon. Right then, I hear my phone "ding" and go to the couch and pick it up. Why it was on the couch, probably because last night I just threw my bag on the couch out of laziness and forgot it slipped out. I don't know, logic and mornings don't mix well.

I turn the screen on and notice the time and day, 1037 and Monday.

.....

"Are you freaking kidding me!" I whine.

I have school today....

~~~
~~~